THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

D-damnit! You've advanced too far!
BANG BANG BANG BANG

Gold never should have let you walk free!
The dumbass! We *should* have kept you *under!*
Tik

Well. We'll do better on the next one.
Glak

What in the hell is going *on?!*
hhh...

BOOM
GH!

Hng...

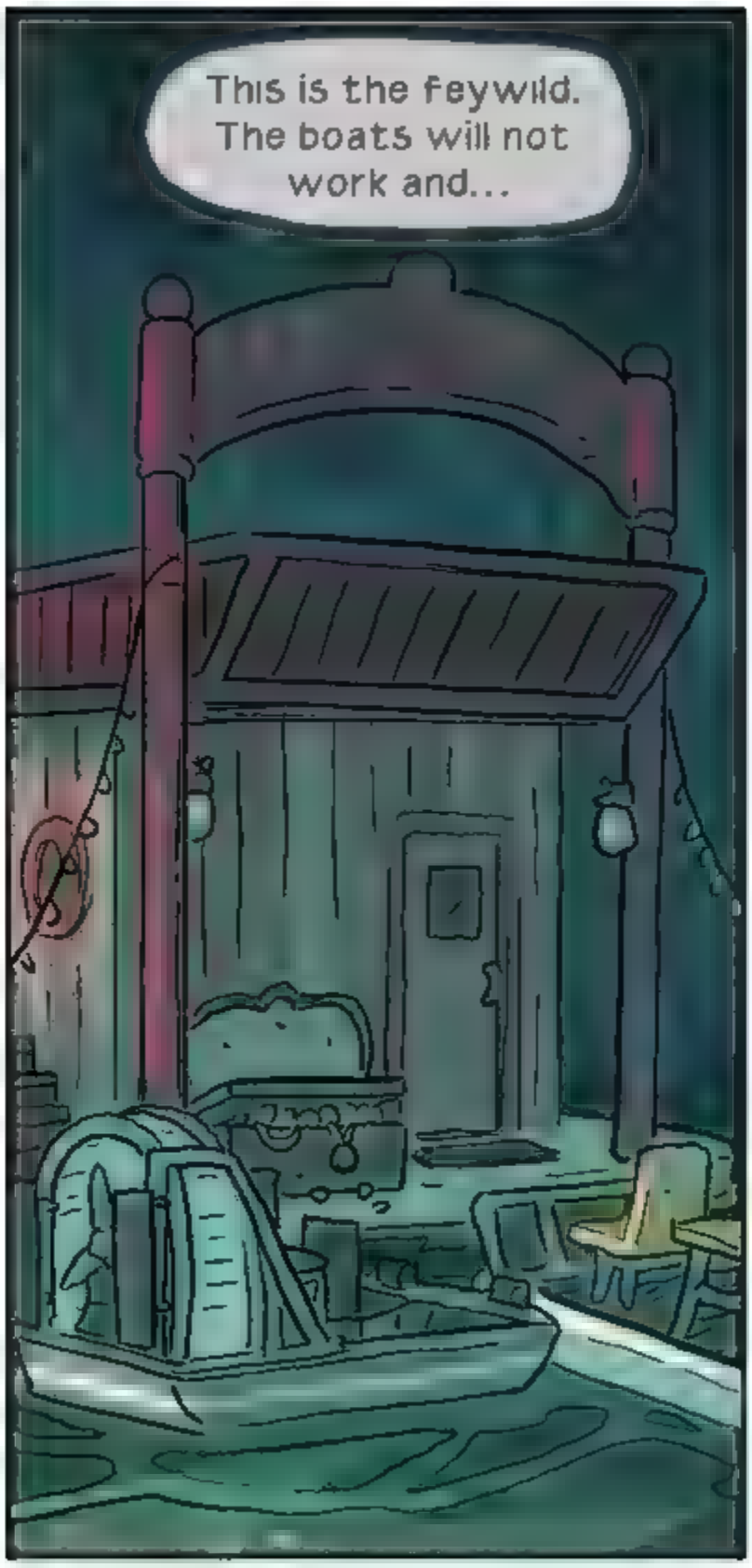
TATATATAT

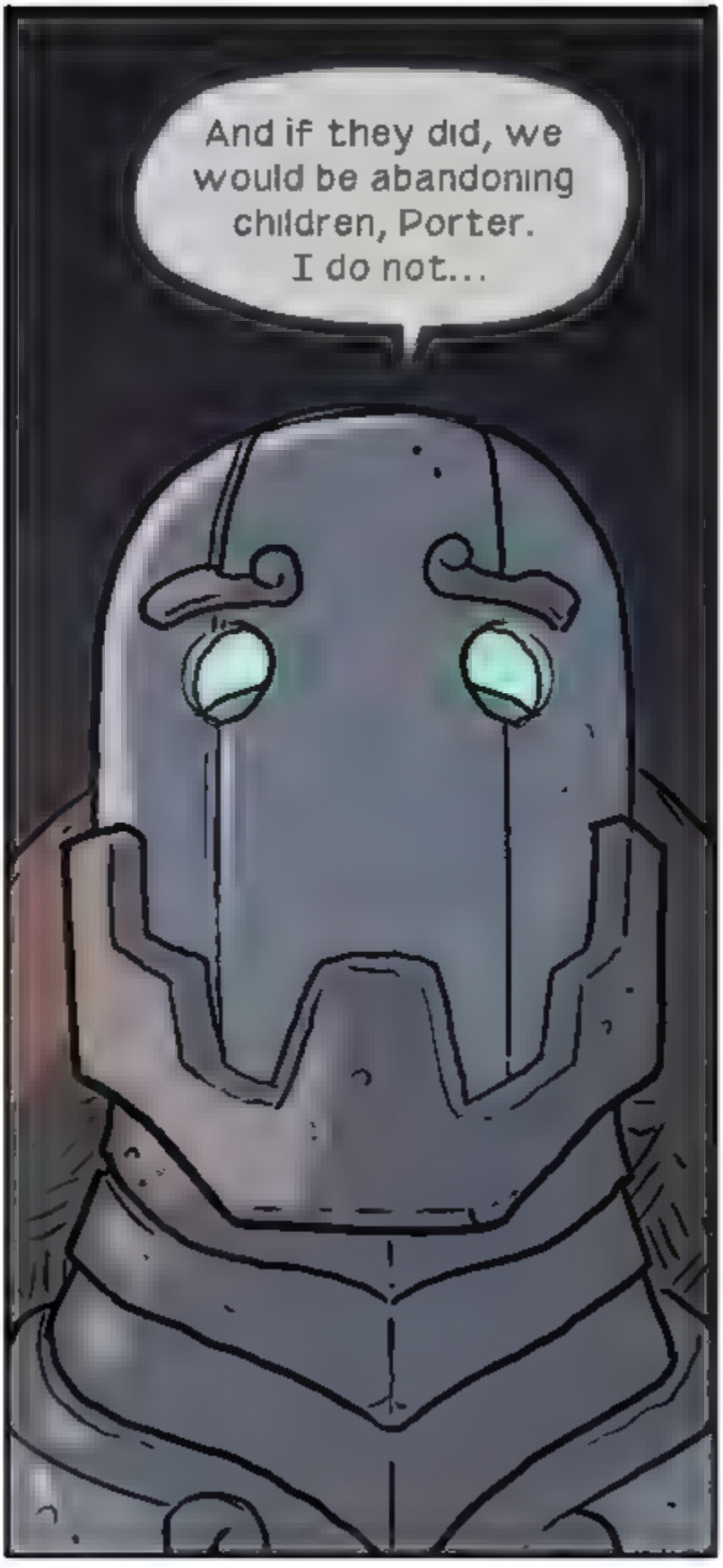
Please. Please everyone stop.
Reginald! Crush her!
Porter she-- She is my friend. I do not--

Your friend? Ahaha! Think she also feels that way now?
This could've been avoided if you'd just stuck to the mission, Reginald!

Ah...
Crush her and get to the airboats! We can outrun what happens next!
If you don't drop your weapon you won't make it out of here alive, Porter!

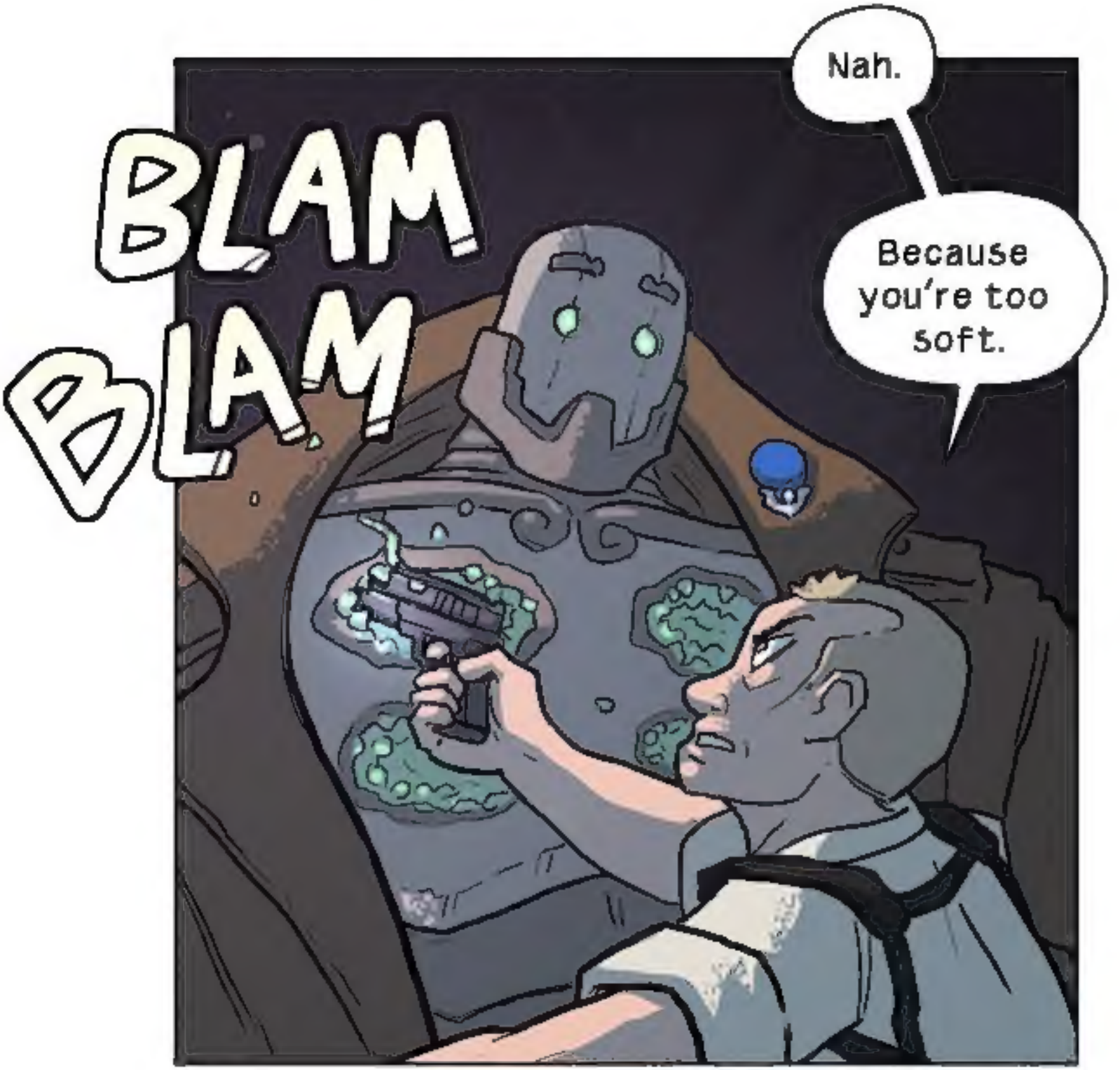
N-none of us make it out alive if Ms. Barros-- if Fall dies.


This is the feywild. The boats will not work and...


And if they did, we would be abandoning children, Porter. I do not...

I do not see why anyone has to die here...

Ah, Reginald, of course you don't understand.
The guys at the top. They've always denied you some critical information.
Because of my issue with lying. I know.


BLAM
BLAM
Nah.
Because you're too soft.

It didn't have to be this way, Reginald! Now your life, ***all your lives***, are as good as ***over!***
Reg!